

A Member of Fire Engine Company No. 6

By ESTHER VANDEVEER

There was a fire engine house near Mr. Singleton's city residence, and it so happened that the place was an object of curiosity to his little daughter Bess. The moment she heard the sharp ring of the gong announcing a fire she would run to the engine house to see the horses hurried to their places beside the tongue of the machine, prance impatiently till they were hooked, then dash out of the house, followed by the ragtag and bobtail of the town—and Bess.

She was six years old when this admiration for fire apparatus, horses and men first developed itself, and very soon she was noticed by the firemen sitting at the doors of the engine house in armchairs waiting for an alarm. One day one of them offered to show her the premises. She accepted the invitation and inspected everything with eyes as big as saucers. When she departed she was told to make herself at home there.

And she did. She went in and out at her own sweet will, climbed up on the hook and ladder truck, the hose carts and occasionally would ask to be put on the back of one of the horses. One day when she was ten years old a roll of parchment was left at her home on which was written, "This is to certify that Elizabeth Singleton has been duly elected a member of fire engine company No. 6." The words were surrounded by pictures of engines dashing to fires, burning buildings and firemen carrying women and children down ladders from the upper story.

This was the proudest day of Bess' life.

She was on the ladder truck one day when an alarm came. No one noticed her till the men jumped on to the footboard, putting on their jackets; then one of them saw her hanging for dear life to the rung of a ladder. It was too late to put her down. At any rate, no one made a move to do so, and she was carried to the fire. There was little to do in quenching the flames, and since the ladders were not needed, an object of interest to a gaping crowd. On the return she was put down at her home and lectured by her mother.

But from playing in an engine house she had got a taste for going to a fire, and from that time forward all efforts to keep her away from the former failed. One day when the department paraphernalia was about to respond to an alarm one of the men beside the truck turned and nearly fell over her. She put up her arms, and before he realized what he was doing he had swung her up on to the ladders.

Bess grew up the pet of the fire company and was considered a part of it, a part of which the men were very proud. When she was sixteen all the younger members were in love with her, and the older ones considered her something to adore. They raised a fund among them to procure a marble bust of her that was put up in the engine house.

Mr. and Mrs. Singleton did not quite know what to think of all this—whether to be proud of it or ashamed of it. Bess's associates envied her, having her bust set up in the engine house, and the friendship of the firemen, but they had no desire to cling to the round of a ladder on the way to a fire. However, her parents could not separate her from the fire company and gave up their efforts to do so. But about this time she came of an age to see that going to fires was not becoming to a young woman and of her own accord ceased all visits to the engine house except on state occasions.

When Bess was sixteen her father was elected sheriff of the county. One day a murder was committed that excited the indignation of the populace to such an extent that, assuming a man who had been arrested for the murder was guilty, they proposed to lynch him. Marching to the jail, they demanded the accused. There was no adequate defense, and the sheriff took the man out through a back door into an alley and thence to his own home. Unfortunately the two were seen by one of the mob, and before long they appeared and demanded the prisoner.

When Bess saw the crowd before her father's door and the trouble he was in an idea occurred to her. Slipping away, she ran to the engine house, with flushed cheeks and out of breath, told the firemen of the situation.

"What can we do, boys?" asked the chief.

"Play on them!" said Bess.

"Good!" cried a dozen voices, and in a jiffy horses were placed before the engine, it was hauled to the sheriff's house, and suddenly the mob, who were howling for the prisoner, found themselves before a stream that knocked them down as fast as it was turned from those who had fallen to those still on their feet. Within five minutes the street was cleared.

The proudest men in the town were the firemen, who had found an opportunity to do a service for their idol. And as for the Singletons, no objection was after that ever raised to her going to fires and climbing the walls of burning buildings if she chose to do so.

When Bess was married a silver tea service was given her by her fellow members of the fire company. They were all invited to the wedding, and when later a little girl was born to the bride she was made a member by inheritance of fire engine company No. 6.

ANTISEPTIC FOOT AID

Instant relief is at hand for those who suffer at this season with frost bites and chilblains if they will get from any druggist a small bottle of Minard's Liniment. It frees you from all foot troubles. For nothing you have ever used is as good for tired, aching, sore feet. It is wonderfully antiseptic, absolutely pure, easy and clean to use—does not stain and is penetrating and helpful.

GOOD WORK FOR SICK WOMEN

The Woman's Medicine Has Proved Its Worth.

When Lydia E. Pinkham's remedies were first introduced, their curative powers were doubted and had to be proved. But the proof came, and gradually the use of them spread over the whole country. Now that hundreds of thousands of women have experienced the most beneficial effects from the use of these medicines, their value has become generally recognized, and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the standard medicine for women.

The following letter is one of the thousands on file in the Pinkham office, at Lynn, Mass., proving that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is an article of great merit as shown by the results it produces.

Anamosa, Iowa.—"When I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I suffered with a displacement, and my system was in a general run-down condition. I would have the headache for a week and my back would ache so bad when I would bend down I could hardly straighten up. My sister was sick in bed for two months and doctored, but did not get any relief. She saw an advertisement of your medicine and tried it and got better. She told me what it had done for her, and when I had taken only two bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound my head began to feel better. I continued its use and now I don't have any of those troubles."—Mrs. L. J. HANNAN, R.F.D. 1, Anamosa, Iowa.

Sofia, the Bulgarian Capital.

No city in the east has undergone such a magic transformation as Sofia. Prior to the emancipation of the Bulgars it was a small Turkish town of 20,000, with narrow, dirty streets. There was practically no trade, and the people were in a hideous state of poverty. The city which has now risen up has a population of about 125,000 and is rapidly becoming one of the best in eastern Europe. Architecturally it has far more claim to respect than is at first apparent. The streets, which are well paved and beautifully clean, are too narrow for the adequate display of the fine proportions of the czar's palace, the National theater, the general postoffice, the war office, the Bulgarian National bank, the William Glanville High School for Boys, the Grand Hotel de Bulgarie, the National Agricultural bank, the Sobranje and many other public buildings which are of fine sandstone. The ecclesiastical edifices are of remarkable beauty, especially the new cathedral.—Review of Reviews.

In a Queer Town.

Margaret Illington was making a coast to coast tour as the star in a new play. She had reached the land of the one night stands, and to break a long jump she was to play in a new community that expects to have 50,000 inhabitants some day.

As the actress, in the early morning, dismounted from the through train, with her maid and her manager and the supporting company, an aged dandy held off her hand baggage and led the way, bowing and scraping, to where the hotel bus waited. Following him, Miss Illington emerged from the station shed on an expanse of one story stores flanking each side of a dusty road.

"Uncle," she asked, "is this the principal street?"

"Dis yere one? No'm," he said. "Dis yere town ain't got no principal street."—Saturday Evening Post.

The Beaver's Tooth.

No carpenter's chisel can do more effective work than is turned out with ease and neatness by the beaver's tooth. This is the principal tool with which these patient, clever builders construct their dams. The outer surface of the tooth is a scale of very hard enamel, while the body of it is of softer dentine. As the softer substance wears away in use the end of the tooth takes a chisel-like bevel, leaving a thin, slightly projecting edge of hard enamel as sharp as any carpenter's tool fresh from the oilstone. The thin scale of enamel gives keenness, the softer dentine supplies strength, and thus the combination forms a formidable tool, which actually sharpens itself by use.

Seasoning Cast Iron.

In the manufacture of the higher types of machinery care is taken to lessen the cooling stress of iron castings by annealing or some other means in order to make the iron homogeneous and less liable to breakage or distortion. This process is known as "seasoning." It has been found in the case of ordinary test bars one inch square in section that there was a gain in strength of about 20 per cent due to the shocks sustained during an hour in a tumbling barrel as compared with companion bars from the same ladle not so treated.

Perils of Tropical Waters.

Raising a vessel submerged in tropical waters is dangerous business, according to an account in Shipping Illustrated of the salvage of a gunboat that had been sunk in the harbor of Progreso, Yucatan. The sailors were in constant danger owing to the attacks of "voracious fishes, some of which are more ferocious than sharks and far more determined in their methods of attacking human prey."

Valley of the Jordan.

The valley of the Jordan constitutes the deepest depression on the face of the earth, the sea of Galilee itself being over 700 feet below the level of the Mediterranean, while the Dead sea is over 1,500 feet below the level of all the oceans of the world.

Pollite to Her.

"That is a fine cook you have. Do you treat her as one of the family?"

"Oh, dear me, no! We wouldn't dare to."—Baltimore American.

END OF THE WOMAN'S CASE

Venerable Clergyman, Heals Former Pastor, Declares He Absolved the Widow

HARDEST BLOW YET STRUCK STATE

Evidence Given in Court for Brown and Spellman

Providence, R. I., Feb. 2.—With the completion yesterday of testimony for the defense, so far as it relates to Mrs. Elizabeth F. Mohr, on trial for instigating the murder of her husband, Dr. C. Franklin Mohr, evidence was presented in behalf of two negroes, Cecil V. Brown and Henry H. Spellman, who, according to the state's contention, were hired to commit the crime.

Much of this evidence was contradictory of that given by the prosecution. Rev. William McNamara, the last witness for Mrs. Mohr, declared that George W. Heale, Dr. Mohr's negro chauffeur, who turned state's evidence, told him he had never discussed the murder plot with the woman.

"I asked him if Mrs. Mohr had anything to do in bringing about the murder of her husband," said Fr. McNamara, "and Heale said 'I don't know; she never said anything to me about it.'"

Fr. McNamara denied this was said to him in confession.

Dr. Otto A. Faust, hospital interne, was the first witness for the negroes.

Mrs. Mohr wept while the doctor related how her husband sank rapidly and died. Dr. Faust said the record he made showed that one bullet entered Dr. Mohr's chest and came out of his back, while the other entered the back of the head.

"So you have one bullet going one way and the other in the other direction," asked Attorney General Rice.

"My record shows that," Henry Pine, colored, an inmate of the state prison, testified that Heale said to him in jail: "Well, Pine, I did this thing, but I had to protect myself. They got after me so hard I had to bring someone in to save myself."

Mrs. Mary Serp, jailer's wife at Bristol, testified that she stood right behind Miss Gertrude Stevenson, a newspaper writer, while the latter was interviewing the negroes in jail and she denied that any of them told Miss Stevenson to tell Mrs. Mohr to "stick to us and we'll stick to her."

Henry Serp corroborated his wife's testimony.

William Williams, colored, an inmate of the state prison, testified that Heale, in jail, quoted the attorney general as saying "they wanted to get the woman, not the boys."

WHITMAN'S PANAMA FAIR BILL.

Itemized Amount Shows Trip Cost \$20,760.14—Railroad Fare Over \$11,000.

Albany, N. Y., Feb. 2.—The itemized voucher of \$20,760.14, the expenses of Governor Whitman's party to the Panama-Pacific exposition, was received and accepted by Comptroller Travis yesterday. When originally presented recently it was sent back for itemization. The itemized bill includes: Railroad fare, \$11,927.50; Pullman hire, \$213.67; dining car service, \$3,579.20.

YES—IT IS POSSIBLE TO STOP RHEUMATISM

Rheumatism is a tormenting and stubborn malady. In some cases it yields to treatment which is without avail in other cases.

The darting pains, lame muscles or stiffened joints only disappear by gradually expelling the uric acid, and so many thousands have been relieved by the blood-enriching oil-food in Scott's Emulsion that you should give it a faithful trial. Scott's Emulsion acts as a powerful blood-purifier by increasing the red corpuscles and it strengthens the organs to carry off the acids which cause the trouble.

Try Scott's Emulsion. It cannot harm. It has helped thousands and may exactly what you need. No Alcohol.

Scott & Borne, Bloomfield, N. J. 15-23

Cuticura Stops Itching Instantly

Trial Free. Just Rub with the Cuticura Soap, dry and apply the Cuticura Ointment

For Eczemas, Rashes,

Itchings, irritations, pimples, dandruff, sore hands and baby humors, Cuticura Soap and Ointment are supremely effective. Relief is immediate and healing, in most cases, is complete, speedy and permanent.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Write 25-c. Skin Book on request. Address: Cuticura Dept. 15, Boston. Sold throughout the world.

A CLEAR COMPLEXION

Ruddy Cheeks—Sparkling Eyes—Most Women Can Have

Says Dr. Edwards, a Well-Known Ohio Physician

Dr. F. M. Edwards for 17 years treated scores of women for liver and bowel ailments. During these years he gave to his patients a prescription made of a few well-known vegetable ingredients mixed with olive oil, naming them Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets; you will know them by their olive color.

These tablets are wonder-workers on the liver and bowels, which cause a normal action, carrying off the waste and poisonous matter that only system collects. If you have a pale face, hollow look, dull eyes, pimples, coated tongue, headaches, a listless, no-good feeling, all out of sorts, inactive bowels, or take one of Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets nightly for a time and note the pleasing results.

Thousands of women, as well as men, take Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets now and then just to keep in the pink of condition. Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets, the successful substitute for calomel—10c and 25c per box. All druggists.

The Olive Tablet Company, Columbus, O.

HOLD WOMAN IN

MURDER PUZZLE.

Woonsocket Police Say She Sent Poisoned Cream Puffs—Jealousy as Motive.

Woonsocket, R. I., Feb. 2.—Mrs. Hattie E. Oakley was taken to the county jail at Cranston yesterday to await trial on the charge of murdering Almond Vade-Bonoeur and attempting to murder Henry Cassavant, to whom poisoned cream puffs were sent. Cassavant, who was formerly her fiancé, was arrested as a witness. He furnished bail of \$600 to appear at his hearing Feb. 12. Jealousy was given by the police as the motive for the crime.

Mrs. Oakley pleaded not guilty after the police had learned she had bought cream puffs and arsenic. She said she had purchased the poison at the instance of her fiancé, Cassavant, who, with his friend, the murdered man, ate the poisoned cream puffs, and who had cast her off, she admitted, for a younger woman.

The state chemists were expected to report yesterday on their analysis of the poison used. Chief of Police Cox, after grilling the woman three hours, said he would not have arrested her unless he was sure of his ground.

Mrs. Oakley stoutly denied, she said, that she had sent the cream puffs to Cassavant, but she admitted some things that rendered a mistake improbable. Cassavant, the chief said, seemed to be concealing something, but he was expected to speak more freely on hearing what the police had learned. The name of the woman of whom Mrs. Oakley was said to be jealous was not revealed.

Mrs. Oakley is 39 years old. She was married 15 years ago, but after a year she left her husband and lived with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Merrill. The house in which she lived was owned by Cassavant, who, she said, had been attentive to her the last seven years. Two years ago, the police say, Cassavant ceased his attentions to her and turned to some younger woman. Mrs. Oakley, however, denied that they had ever quarreled. She expected to be married to him soon.

She was held without bail on the murder charge and under \$5,000 bail on the charge of attempted murder by Judge Charles H. McFee in the 12th district court.

Cassavant and his friend ate the poisoned cream puffs last Wednesday when he received them in a package by mail.

Saluting the Anthem.

When began the custom for individuals and audiences to be standing when the "Star Spangled Banner" was sung or played?

It is a fair question. It was adopted by the army and navy long ago, but the army and navy did not originate the very appropriate and patriotic custom.

Many years ago when Jenny Lind, one of the sweetest singers the world ever produced, was the chief attraction at a Boston concert hall called Webster, the great senator, secretary of state and patriot, was present. Jenny Lind sang the "Star Spangled Banner" as only that song bird could sing it. The audience called her back several times, and she sang a verse of our present national anthem. Each time one man stood up and at the close gracefully bowed to the singer. That was Daniel Webster. It was a good example to set, a needed custom to establish, and one that has been an important factor in impressing patriotic lessons.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Historic Rose Tree.

The most venerable rose tree in existence is said to bloom against the ancient church of Hildesheim, in Germany. Notwithstanding the many parties which at different times have been in the ascendancy, they all seem to have respected and tended the rose tree, which, it is said, was planted by Charlemagne. The trunk is now almost as big as a man's body. There are five principal limbs trained against the church, the tree being protected by iron railings enclosing an area of about twenty-six square feet. The German soldiers in early ages tended the tree; Catholics and Protestants, in turn, masters of the town, drained the ground; the soldiers of Turenne fastened up the branches with clamps, and those of Napoleon, a century and a half later, erected the railings.

For the Visitors.

In full view of the crowd in a very busy street two vendors of berries were busy with piles of thin wooden boxes, each scantily filled with immature fruit. Emptying box after box, the vendors deftly punched up one layer of the box bottom to a sharp angle pointed in the middle, propped it there with paper and then refilled the receptacle, taking great care that the finest and freshest looking berries should make a showy top covering.

One of the spectators grew indignant. "How in the world," he demanded, "do you expect to sell your wares when you openly show that they are not what they seem to be?"

"Aw, gwan," said the vendor addressed. "This is New York, and there are more trains coming with more people."—Everybody's.

DOUBT WILSON SINCERITY

The German Newspapers Are Sarcastic Over Note

NO GOOD WILL BE ACCOMPLISHED

American Ports Are Free to Armed Allied Ships

Berlin, Feb. 2.—The Taegliche Rundschau, commenting on Secretary Lansing's note to the powers regarding submarine warfare and the arming of merchantmen, indulges in a sarcastic attack on President Wilson and Mr. Lansing, and expresses its disbelief that the note is intended to be taken seriously and much less that it will accomplish any good.

It voices a faint hope, however, that the publication in America of the communications to London and Berlin will, on their being compared, fail to weaken the growing sentiment of the Congress of the United States against the "English tendencies of Mr. Wilson and Mr. Lansing."

The Rundschau says it does not believe that Americans will ever be warned not to travel on armed steamers, and it declares it is of the opinion that British and French vessels, even though armed, will always be allowed to enter American ports. It charges Mr. Lansing with carefully avoiding all the logical consequences of the knowledge at his disposal and of "taking back in the last paragraph what he enunciated in the first."

It adds finally that Great Britain or the entente must be made legally responsible for whatever losses are incurred by the destruction of merchant vessels.

The Kreuz Zeitung publishes a lengthy editorial on the note, in which it states that it does not believe in America's neutrality. "Words, nothing but words, ring across the ocean to us," says the newspaper. It characterizes the note as a subterfuge which seeks to conceal how greatly "Anglophile America fears the strenuous application of our weapon."

The Boersen Zeitung expresses the conviction that, if America really carries out its proposals, the advantages that will thereby accrue to Germany will outweigh the disadvantages; it doubts, however, that America will carry out its own proposals.

There's the real trouble—being afraid. We take a little trouble about the size of a gnat and look at it through the magnifying glass of fear until it looks as big as an elephant.

Then we are afraid of our own creation. Thing to do is to squash it while it is still no more than a gnat.

We don't hate squirmy things because of what we know they will do to us, but because of what we fear they might. Our reason tells us they are harmless, but our fear contradicts. Men are just as bad.

No need to tell a woman in what way.

Smile. There's so much joy for the least of us. There's so little pain for the most of us. It seems funny to me that any of us can't smile all the time at the rest of us.

Now laugh!—Los Angeles Times.

Burns and Fame.

It is amusing to learn that Burns when just emerging from obscurity jocularly anticipated that his birthday would come to be noted among other remarkable events. In a letter to his early patron, Gavin Hamilton, in 1786 he says, "For my own affairs I am in a fair way of becoming as eminent as Thomas a Kempis or John Bunyan, and you may henceforth expect to see my birthday inscribed among the wonderful events in the Poor Robin and Aberdeen almanacs along with the Black Monday and the battle of Bothwell Bridge."

Wild Hogs as Watchdogs.

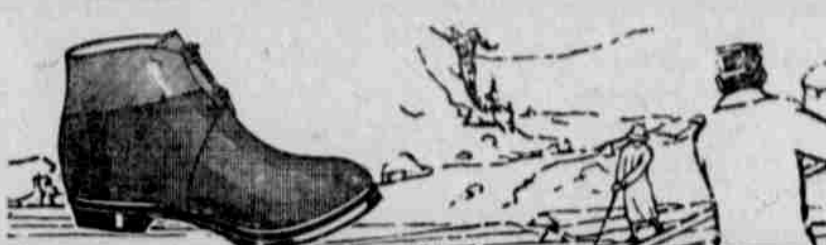
In some parts of Mexico the wild hogs, which the natives call jabalis, are used as watchdogs. If they are caught young and brought up with goats they will go out into the hills with the herd and fight coyotes or other wild animals. If they are raised with chickens they will protect them. They are as useful as any dog around a house at night and can be trained to follow their master like a dog.

FACE COVERED WITH PIMPLES ALL HER LIFE

But Miss Ayres Got a "Beautiful Complexion" at a Cost of Only \$2.00

Nov. 23, 1914.—"All my life my face was covered completely with a mass of pimples, blackheads and blotches. I spent a lot of money on numerous remedies and treatments without success and no relief at all. I tried so many things that I was afraid my case could not be cured. Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap seemed to do me good right from the first. I used two jars of Resinol Ointment and some Resinol Soap, the total cost being only \$2.00, and this completely cured my case. My skin is without a blemish and I am the possessor of a beautiful complexion." (Signed) Mabel Ayres, Stone Mountain, Va.

Every druggist sells Resinol Soap and Resinol Ointment, and physicians have prescribed them for twenty years in the treatment of eczema and other tormenting skin troubles.



HUB-MARK Shoes for men who do hard work out-of-doors. Extra quality rubber coated duck, which gives unusual wear. Built over a foot-form last which assures perfect comfort. They keep the feet dry and warm. Hub-Mark Rubber Footwear is made in a wide variety of kinds and styles to cover the stormy weather needs of men, women, boys and girls in town or country. The Hub-Mark is your value mark.

HUB-MARK RUBBERS
The World's Standard Rubber Footwear
McAllister Bros., East Barre
Ed Martin, East Barre
W. G. Jackson, West Topsham
A. Bisset
Walk-Over Boot Shop
G. C. Howard, South Barre
G. E. Sanders, East Calais
Williamstown
American Clothing Company

MANY MADE HOMELESS.

Floods Are Abating, However, in Southwestern States.

Kansas City, Mo., Feb. 2.—Although conditions were improved in the greater part of the southwestern states affected by floods, reports yesterday told of further damage in Arkansas, where high waters have flooded thousands of acres of farm lands, driving many from home.

Exercise.

Visitor.—Do you give your dog any exercise?

Owner.—Yes, he goes for a tramp every day.—Burr.

His Number.

Teacher.—I'm surprised at you, Sammy Wicks, that you cannot tell me when Christopher Columbus discovered America! What does the chapter heading of the week's lesson read?

Sammy.—Columbus-1492.
Teacher.—Well, isn't that plain enough? Did you never see it before?

Sammy.—Yes'm, yes'm; but I always thought it was his telephone number.—Harper's Magazine.

Sorry.

Eloise.—You have made a great impression upon me.

Eloise.—I'm so sorry. I'll not hold you so tightly next time.—Record.

Shall we Turn Local Option VERMONT Into a Prohibitory MAINE?

In answer to the query of the Local Option League, "Why Not Let Well Enough Alone?" the Prohibitionists say: "Because We Want Something Better."

The experience of Vermont proves that state-wide prohibition is not "something better." On the contrary, the scandals and hypocrisies of the Vermont prohibitory law disgraced the state for 50 years.

As a sample of how the prohibitory law was violated, it is only necessary to call attention to the fact that under state-wide prohibition, in the year 1899, the United States government issued 808 licenses to sell liquor in the state of Vermont.

Under Local Option, in 1914, the federal government issued only 286 liquor licenses in Vermont.

Which do temperance people prefer, 808 places where liquor is sold in defiance of law, or 286 places where it was sold under strict regulation and police restraint?

Prohibition in Maine

The violation of the prohibitory law of Maine is as great a scandal to-day as was the operation of the prohibitory law in Vermont, 13 years ago.

Liquor is sold openly in absolute violation of law, and the violators are protected and encouraged by grafters, crooks and venal politicians.

Read the following from the daily Argus of Jan. 23, published in Portland, Maine, the largest city in that commonwealth:

"All the gin mills and booze joints in this city are now running wide open and in full blast. There is no concealment about it. There's a reason. As a specimen of smug hypocrisy you can't beat it. The rum sellers who voted the Republican ticket at last election are now receiving their reward by being 'tolerated.' The unseen influences behind the mayor are already making themselves felt."

Does Vermont want the sort of prohibition Maine is getting?

Is this sort of thing better than Local Option?

Will Vermont deliberately take a step backward?

The answer is: Let Well Enough Alone!

How to Mark Your Ballot

If you believe that the Local Option law has been more effective than prohibition; if you believe it has decreased drunkenness and secret violations of the law; if you believe in retaining the best temperance law Vermont ever had, mark the Perry law ballot like this:

Shall an act of the General Assembly of 1915, entitled, "An Act to Prohibit the Sale of Intoxicating Liquors," become a law May 1, 1916?

YES ☐ NO ☒